





## PASADENA NEWS.

A LIVELY BUDGET FOR AN UNLIVELY DAY.

A Queer Case—City News—A Picnic—Still Watchful—Council Streaks—Local Fountain—Personal Gossip.

PASADENA, May 19.—(Correspondence of THE TIMES.) One of the numerous army of constables from San Bernardino county was in town from the city of that name this morning. The TIMES reporter mistrusted his visit on such a warm day for pleasure, and entered into conversation with the officer. From him he learned that he was looking for the whereabouts of a Norwegian servant girl, who until recently had been employed at the Santa Fe depot eating-house at Barstow. The girl had mysteriously disappeared, subsequently turning up in Los Angeles. There he was given a clew, which led him to believe the girl was in this city. He accordingly came out here at 11 o'clock this morning, and in company with a gentleman, who was in all probability a relative of the girl, made a tour of all the hotels and boarding-houses in the city in search of the missing woman. The reporter gleaned these facts by strategy, and he was given to understand to keep the affair a dead secret. A large reward is offered by the gentleman for her return to him. Late in the afternoon the girl was found at the Painter Hotel. The Constable is still in a saloon near the hotel, and claims that his horse and buggy have been taken away by someone, and it is not known what he will do.

## A NEW MERCANTILE DEVICE.

An East Colorado-street fruit merchant has adopted a novel plan of getting rid of obnoxious hang-arounds. When persons of this ilk enter his place of business he is handed a cigar, if he smokes, and shown a seat on a pine bench where they display a vicious fruit.

The dealer enters into a conversation, but desists to wait, a customer. While doing so he edges up close to the loungers and stoops down to pull out a box of fruit from under the counter. At the same time he grasps a handle, attached to which is a string and a sharp pin, and giving it a sudden jerk, elevates the idling visitor three feet into the air. After this warm reception the unfortunate victim takes a sneak, swearing vengeance.

## COUNCIL STREAKS.

The Council has appropriated \$50 from the treasury for a proper observance of Memorial day. A sensible course.

The statement of the city's bank account will be submitted to the Board of Trustees at its next meeting. After approval, it will be printed in pamphlet form, to be gratuitously distributed as a memento of a prosperous community.

The City Board of Trustees meet in adjourned session in the Council chamber on next Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

The new fire engine is not here, but steps are about being taken to open negotiations with another company. For awhile at least, Chief Engineer Jones can content himself in dreaming of vast configurations, with no apparatus to quench the flames.

## STILL WATCHFUL.

News is very scarce in police circles, and Officer Sweeny of the day watch is kept very busy ordering property-holders to clean up their back yards. Runaways, too, are more frequent, many of them being nipped in the bud by the vigilance of the above-named guardian of the public peace. The night watch, too, find something to occupy their attention, and something of a sensational character is promised in a week or ten days. No saloons are running at all, but the police are on the lookout for non-law-abiders, who dispense the effervescent liquid on the sly.

## PREPARATIONS IN ORDER.

Pasadena Lodge No. 173, sons and daughters of the Good Templar faith, are already making preparations for a grand basket picnic at Arroyo Park on July 4th. Invitations have already been issued to the lodges at Monrovia, Eagle Rock, Long Beach and other towns to be present on occasion and share in the festivities of sectional independence after entertaining the visitors with a day in the woods, the ride will be made back to town, and a good literary programme given for their education and delight. The home lodges does not do things by halves, and will royally welcome their visiting brethren and sisters.

## LOCAL MENTION.

The public schools close in four weeks for the summer vacation. Most of the teachers will recuperate at Catalina during the heated term.

The exchequer of the North Pasadena Methodist Church was increased by about \$50, receipts from the sociable on Friday evening.

The Los Angeles County Women's Christian Temperance Union hold a convention in the Congregational Church at Pomona on the 22d, 23d and 24th inst. Pasadena will send as delegates Mrs. Kate Keese, Mrs. A. E. Douglass, Mrs. F. Arnold, Mrs. J. R. Townsend and Mrs. H. A. Reid.

The rifle stolen from the residence of A. Hahn of Bellemontine avenue, a few nights since, has been recovered, having been found secreted in a tree near Columbia avenue. As the thief was in all likelihood lacking in summer habiliments, the confiscated suit of clothes will not find their way back very readily to the Hahn domicile.

## A PRETTY HOW-DO.

H. W. Patton, who owns property adjoining the Rapid Transit Railroad, near Alhambra, had a conference yesterday with the city trustees in reference to the privilege of a right of way through his land, on the line of the sewers now building. The conversation became so spirited that Councilman Turop left the meeting in disgust. Mr. Patton strenuously objected, and says he will carry the case, if necessary, to the Supreme Court of the United States. To add to this unpleasant news and delay the construction, the Raymond Improvement Company has notified the board to stop work through their property. This is pretty "how-do."

## OVERTHROW OF THE SALOON.

At the recent session of the Congressional Churches of Southern California the following prohibitory resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, that our uncompromising position is that of total abstinence for the individual and prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Resolved, that we decline our uncompromising opposition to the liquor traffic, unchristian in principle and infec-

tual as a remedy for intemperance.

Resolved, that the prohibition of the liquor traffic is of the first importance to the home, society and church, and it becomes the bounden duty of every Christian to ally

himself with the friends of prohibition for the welfare of the saloon.

Resolved, that we heartily endorse the work of the W.C.T.U. and bid them God speed.

Resolved, that in these resolutions we do not endorse any party movement.

## CONDENSED BUDGET.

Jonathan Bailey of Whittier, who was badly injured by a vicious cow yesterday, was much improved when the reporter called this morning.

A purse of \$100 and suitable donations of clothing have been given to Mrs. Libby, who was unfortunate in the loss of her home and effects by fire on last Wednesday evening. Kind neighbors raised the amount.

A pleasant party was held at the residence of J. W. Polley, on South Main street, yesterday afternoon, in honor of the departure of Miss Little Polley.

Mrs. Frances Woodbury was surprised a surprise party at her home at Altadena last evening. A large gathering of young and old were present. "Granny" Woodbury, as the aged lady is called, passed a very pleasant time with her friends.

## PERSONAL.

Judge J. P. Nelson of North Pasadena leaves during the coming week on a trip to his old home in Northern Minnesota.

Miss Henrietta G. Moore, the talented young lecturer, is the guest of Mrs. O. H. Conger. The lady arrived on this morning's overland.

Samuel Canfield is very low at La Cañada, having taken a hemorrhage one evening recently.

Mrs. F. H. Jones and daughter left the city on the overland this morning to visit relatives at Chicago.

Miss Charlotte E. Polley, a cousin of City Attorney Polley, started this morning for Chicago. Both the young lady and Miss Jones were accompanied to the depot by a large gathering of schoolmates.

Miss Fidelia Anderson, a teacher at the Wilson school, and pupils enjoyed a day of outing at Arroyo Park yesterday.

## LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

## THE AZUSA WATER TROUBLES.

AZUSA, May 16.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Inclosed you will find an answer to an article appearing in your paper of today, which does us a great injustice. I earnestly hope you will insert the inclosed correspondence. Yours,

(HENRY C. ROBERTS, (Per J. D. R.)

## THE REPLY.

AZUSA, May 16.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] In your issue of today appears an article on the "Azusa Water Situation," based on an interview with John Scott of the Duarte, which is a misrepresentation of facts.

First, John Scott is not president of the San Gabriel Water Corporation, as no such corporation exists (except in his fertile imagination). He is not vested in any lands, and has no interest in the Azusa water controversy, save, perhaps, assisting two corporations that gobble up the vested rights of those he calls "cankankerous souls," because they will not willingly cede their rights to a trust which John Scott represents, under the misnomer of compromise. History may as well call the dismemberment of Poland, by the four great powers of Europe, a compromise. Again Scott says nine-tenths of the irrigators favor the compromise, and at the two elections held for the adoption of the Wright Act, a large majority of the voters were opposed to it. Now, facts are stubborn things. On the first election held at Azusa, we were given only a few votes of having the necessary two-thirds majority in favor of its adoption, and at the last election we polled 194 votes for and 118 votes against the Wright Bill, which proves that President Scott's zeal overbalances the truth, as we had a large majority at both elections. Again, he says we used some \$1500 worth of irresponsible elements, which own no land, but voted all the same. Here let me say that the \$1500 which were used came from the opponents of the Wright Bill, which he well knew, and used effectively to defeat us. On the previous election money was undoubtedly used, and a member of the same trust that John Scott represents sat in his buggy at Azusa on election day and dealt out the coin to pay for the votes of the irresponsible element. And were it not for that element, the Wright Bill would have prevailed at the first election held.

To show the sentiment of one precinct where but few of the irresponsible reside, there were cast 50 votes for seven against the Wright Bill, and of the seven, three were influenced by well-known considerations. Being one of the cantankerous souls, let me say, that were it not for intimidation and a lavish use of money at the late election, the Wright Bill would have prevailed. Did those twenty or more Mexican laborers, whipped into line, by money and intimidation, and hauled direct to the polls by teams belonging to a member of his trust, vote for the Wright Bill? Had they been left to vote as they desired, we would have no necessity to again appeal to the honorable Board of Supervisors to grant us another election. Again Scott advised the supervisors not to grant us another election. It does not come in good grace, for a person who has but recently become a citizen of the United States, to advise our county guardians as to their election. We intend to again present a petition and hold another election, and like truth crushed to earth will rise again. So will this community rise, Phoenix-like, and again assert its rights by adopting the Wright bill, and release us from the grasp of private water corporations. We have unquestionably the most fertile valley, and a greater supply of water than any other section in Southern California, and we do not propose to give to corporations, or the trust which President Scott represents, a guardianship, control and management of that which our property depends entirely upon. It certainly would be a-American to believe the State needs to trust to manage our irrigation interests.

Who are the opponents of a State system of irrigation? Is it not capitalistic and adventurers who fatten upon the miseries of the people? On the contrary, come into our valley and ask the farmers, the vineyardist, or ask of those who are surrounded by beautiful orange, lemon and walnut groves and they will tell you to a man, give us home control with a State system of irrigation. Five years ago we were controlling our irrigation system under the old Water Commissioner Act, and had no litigation. The water rightfully belongs to the people, and we intend to agitate this question (Scott's protest notwithstanding) until we again assume control of the water which has been wrenches from us by fraud and chicanery and placed in the hands of a trust of non-residents, whom Scott represents. Let us but pass the Wright Bill, and a new era will dawn upon our valley, and contentment reign supreme, and the town of Azusa will become what Nature ordained her to be—the second city in Los Angeles.

EAGLE STABLES,

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Good Team at Reasonable Rates. Telephone No. 242. W. F. WHITE, Proprietor.

## WEDDING

And Visiting Cards. H. W. DAVIS, copper-plate engraver and printer. Removed to Room 30, 28 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

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FIRST &amp; ALAMEDA STS.

## WHEEL WHIMS.

## PREPARING FOR THE STATE MEET.

Local Flyers in Fine Form and Going Great Guns—The Racing Cracks and Their Mounts—Who Is the Unknown?

The arrangements for the fourth annual meet of the California division, League of American Wheelmen, to be held here May 30th, 31st, June 1st and 2d, have so far advanced that there is practically nothing further to be done to make it a complete success. During the week there was a conflict of opinion between the G.A.R. posts and the wheelmen, but, happily, everything has been arranged harmoniously, and no ill-feeling has been engendered. The flyers are getting into fine form fast, and even now are going great guns. The public can rest assured they will witness the most interesting bicycle tournament ever held on the coast on May 30th. Entries are slow in coming in, but all the racing cracks of the Northern Citrus Belt will be present to uphold the cinder-path supremacy of the north. The local racers are training hard, and expect to render a good account of themselves in the races. To this end they are putting in all their time at the track, training both morning and afternoon. They are all quartered at the clubhouses at the park and are surrounded with every home comfort. The flyers are gradually going their miles faster and faster, and by Saturday will be flying around the track at a 2:40 gait.

Last Sunday a large number of wheelmen visited Agricultural Park to watch the dryer train. W. S. Wing succeeded in doing a mile in 3:08, mounted on an ordinary, his regular mount being a Star. John Tufts rode two miles in succession on a safety, in 3:07 and 3:05, respectively. D. L. Burke rode an exhibition mile in 2:54.

J. W. A. Off, president of the Los Angeles Wheelmen, leaves immediately after the meet for a flying trip east, as far as Chicago.

The rooms of the Los Angeles Wheelmen in Panorama building will be put in good order, for the proper entertainment of the visitors during the meet. A fine upright piano has been placed in the room, and the billiard table will be completely overhauled.

Club runs nowadays are relegated to "innocuous desuetude," but after the meet will at once be in high favor. It is stated that the Los Angeles Wheelmen will move into more commodious and convenient quarters after the meet. It is a well-known fact that the wheelmen of this city are fat behind the times in regard to club buildings, as compared to other cities with a like wheeling population.

The following is a correct list of the local racers and their various mounts: W. S. Wing, 42-pound racing Star; J. Phillip Percival, 34-pound racing Star; D. L. Burke, 22-pound Rudge racer; R. C. Woodworth, 30-pound Victor racer; James W. Lancaster, 22-pound Columbia racer; P. L. Abel, 20-pound Rumber racer; John Tufts, 60-pound New Mail safety; N. R. Brady, 50-pound semi-racer; Star; Thomas Romero, 42-pound racing Star; Fred Corey, 38-pound Light Champion; Frank Sheldler, 38-pound Victor.

D. L. Burke is training on Richard Howell's old racing track.

W. S. Wing has made a world's record. A. W. Allen has passed training for the race. Mr. Allen is not strong, and his training caused a hemorrhage, and he gave up. This is to be sincerely regretted, as Mr. Allen is the fastest quarter or half-mile racer on the Pacific Coast, and holds the records for these distances.

It is stated that some unknown wheelman has visited the track and succeeded in doing a mile in 2:51 on a wheel which was not even a heavy Star wheel. There were no wheelmen present, but the "unknown" was timed by an attaché of the park. Everybody is asking, "Who's the unknown?"

Some time ago H. S. Bridge, a cyclist of Cincinnati, was deliberately run down by a road-hog. The local L.A.W. consul at once brought suit for damages. This prompt action on the part of the consul brought the road-hog to his senses, and he compromised by paying all expenses and a good sum for damages to Mr. Bridge.

Dunkirk, N. Y., with 7500 population, has five lady bicycle riders.

The New York Sun, speaking of A. W. Allen, has passed training for the race. Mr. Allen is not strong, and his training caused a hemorrhage, and he gave up. This is to be sincerely regretted, as Mr. Allen is the fastest quarter or half-mile racer on the Pacific Coast, and holds the records for these distances.

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The great heat at Washington has caused many of the office-seekers to disappear, but their disappearance has greatly increased the volume of correspondence received by officials.

MONEY seems to be plentiful just now, all over the United States. The four per cents. provided for by the last Legislature of Dakota have been sold at a premium of over four per cent.

THE APPOINTMENT of Sol Hirsch of Portland as Minister to Turkey was a general surprise at Portland, Or. Hirsch was at one time a candidate for United States Senator, but was defeated by John H. Mitchell.

ARTHUR L. THOMAS, who has been appointed Governor of Utah, is an example of how American boys may rise. Twenty years ago he was a boy of all work for the press operators of the Pittsburgh Telegraph office.

The Sioux Indians want \$50 an acre for the 11,000,000 acres of their reservation. The Government desires to purchase, and the highest offer yet made is \$1 an acre. The present commission is authorized, however, to increase this bid to \$1.25 an acre, and the Indians are not unlikely to accept it.

In a recent interview with a New York Star reporter Gen. Sherman is credited with saying that every man capable of bearing arms in the country is a militiaman, and in this country he numbers about 11,000,000. Those troops that are commonly called militia, he says, should be styled the "State Guard."

THIS ADMINISTRATION is more popular than new administrations often are at this point in their history. A New York paper a few days ago published a whole page of interviews with prominent New York business men and politicians. These interviews, with scarcely an exception, showed that President Harrison was meeting the expectation that had been entertained respecting him, and they were a very strong endorsement of his official work and appointments.

THE REGULAR Los Angeles correspondence of the San Francisco Bulletin is exceptionally fair in its character. A few days ago, however, that paper published a Los Angeles better from a special correspondent, which showed this city and its prospects up in the darkest possible manner. It had evidently been written by some disappointed speculator. Fortunately, this city is now far enough advanced to be in a great measure independent of such criticism, provided our citizens are true to themselves.

BRAZIL is in the midst of a species of industrial revolution, consequent on the final act of emancipation of slaves, which took place a year ago, and which was signed by the Regent during the absence of the Emperor, Dom Pedro, on his European tour. Indeed, were it not for the complete devotion of the country, and especially of the better commercial class in it, to the enlightened and liberal Emperor, who has won the title of "the most intelligent monarch of his time," there would have been a revolution months ago.

THE Ontario Observer announces that the sugar beets, planted in February last on the moist lands of Chino, are growing thriflily, and will attain maturity some time next month, when they will be subjected to an analytical test, the result of which will determine the fate of an enterprise of very great importance to Southern California. Tests made of the young and immature beets leave us reasonable room for doubt that the result will prove a favorable one. A test recently made of beets planted in January, and one-third developed, gave 9.7 per cent. of sugar (nine and seven-tenths), an amount greater by two per cent. than the Washington authorities claimed they would produce at full maturity. The prospects for the early establishment of a beet-sugar factory in this section seems to be very encouraging.

## A FEW PLAIN WORDS.

THE TIMES is forced once more to recur to this most unfortunate and scandalous police business, owing to the very general indignation which exists among the citizens in regard to the inexcusable action of the three commissioners in voting to discharge thirty-eight men, against whom no charges have been filed, in order to replace them with men whose reputation, in many cases, becomes more and more shady, as it is further investigated.

Undoubtedly, the most serious blunder committed by the commissioners, from every point of view, and the one which has aroused the most unfavorable comment, is the discharge of the entire Spanish-American contingent. Had it merely been a few individual Spanish-Americans who were discharged, for cause, there would have been nothing said, but the turning out of every representative of that nationality on the force, without charges, was a studied and deliberate insult to a chivalrous and high-spirited race, which will very naturally and properly be resented by them. Should the Republican party lose the support of the Spanish-American vote, it will be the fault of Commissioners Lindley, Dexter and Knox, who voted to discharge these men.

By this action the commissioners have entirely forfeited the confidence of the public. The Council should take cognizance of this act at once, not in its political, but in its official aspect.

The public expects the Council to take action without delay—to show that the Councilmen do not approve of any such disastrous wrecking of public and party interests.

Nothing less than a complete change of the commission will satisfy the people, or convince them that the Council is not in sympathy with the three commissioners.

The commissioners have attempted no excuse of their action—beyond the empty and inane "speech" of Dexter—because there is no excuse to offer. We have shown, and the people fully understand, that about half the men discharged were Republicans, and eight or nine of them Grand Army men; this in spite of the resolution introduced an hour before by Mr. Lindley, to the effect that three-fourths of the force should be Republican, in the carrying out of which despicable plot Mr. Dexter showed himself to be a useful tool. We may also call attention to the noteworthy and extraordinary fact that several of the new appointees are not even on the Great Register and therefore not eligible for appointment.

The man who has a small piece of land in Northwestern Ohio is better off than the owner of a large farm in the far West. Ten years ago a man bought 40 acres of woods land in this part of the State. He now has a comfortable house, good barn and other buildings, his wife, who drives a team of horses for which he has refused \$4000, and he has nearly money enough to buy an improved farm in addition. All this in ten years, and from 40 acres of land. Can any person hope to do better by going beyond the bounds of good society in the far West? Is not even ten acres here better than 100 acres out there? [Toledo Comical.]

Maybe not in "the West," but in California, a man in ten years could as well on ten acres of irrigated land, as the farmer described did on forty.

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Just think of it! Good, honest men, who have fought for their country, are discharged without reason, to make room for jail birds, merely because they are protégés of Messrs. Lindley, Dexter and Knox. Men fresh from jail are set as guardians over good citizens, while ex-soldiers are turned out to walk the streets in search of work. It is no wonder that the people are aroused, and that public indignation against Messrs. Lindley, Dexter and Knox runs very high. Unless the Council takes speedy and decisive action, that indignation will be transferred to the body which is responsible for the existence of these commissioners.

We do but voice the sentiment of ninety-five hundredths of the respectable citizens of Los Angeles, regardless of party, when we say that public patience in this police question has about reached its limit. The people do not object to paying taxes to support an efficient police force, but they will not submit to have that money used as a fund to reward jail-birds, and other friends of Messrs. Lindley, Dexter and Knox.

## THE JURY SYSTEM.

San Francisco is beginning to agitate for a better jury system. Good lawyers, who are thoroughly acquainted with all the machinery of courts of justice, consider the present system as almost a failure. In nine cases out of ten, attorneys of good repute prefer to drop the jury and submit the cause to the judge. It has become recognized that there is a class of jurymen who can be approached by the jury-broker. Such men have created the profession of jury-brokers.

The San Francisco Bulletin is moved to make the following remarks on this subject:

It is certain that there must be a revolution in the methods of selecting a jury, as well as more vigor displayed in the punishment of jury-brokers, or jury trials will have to be dropped out of the administration of law. The best men shrink from jury trials, and worst never shrink from it. It is a good idea for them when they are placed in the jury-box.

Some years ago the character of juries appearing in the courts of this city was so low that public attention was called to the matter by this journal. Disreputable char-

acters in the jury-box was a matter of almost daily occurrence. There was at least a temporary improvement in the composition of juries. But when there has been an instance where a challenge has been made on the ground that the man summoned for duty was a disreputable character, it is certain he will go into the jury-box without a single objection. It ought to be well-nigh impossible that any man whose record is bad, or whose conduct has been such as to create a reasonable suspicion of his integrity, should be sent to the jury-box. Public opinion will do much to bring about reform. When good men drop out of jury duty, and bad men drop into it, it is not premature to suggest that a radical reform must either correct the evil, or the day is not distant when there will be no further use for juries here to aid in the administration of justice.

THERE is no doubt that a Central American canal is bound to be dug in a very short time and that it will revolutionize the commerce of the globe more completely than did the Suez canal. The latter merely shortened old routes. The proposed canal will not only shorten the route from New York to San Francisco, and from San Francisco to Europe and return, but it will create new routes; such, for example, as from China, Japan and Australia to Europe in competition with the present route via the Suez canal. The new route would not only have the immense advantage of saving from two to four thousand miles, but it would make a safer and more comfortable trip, since the dread simooms of the Indian Ocean and the awful heat of the Red Sea would be avoided.

The influence which the competition opened by the new route would have, will be, naturally, more generally felt on the Pacific side than anywhere else in the United States, though indirectly the entire country would profit by every advantage that would insure to American commerce.

WHILE we are talking of establishing, among other things, first-class woolen mills, down here, it is rather a discouraging fact that the old established Pioneer Woolen Mills, of San Francisco, are about to close down, after many fruitless efforts to run the establishment profitably. This business was started in 1858 and has made blankets which have excited the admiration of the East. Among the reasons given for the closing are the cost of manufacturing on this coast, the custom of making California a dumping ground for surplus eastern manufacturers, without much regard to returns, and the limited character of the immediate market. These things will gradually improve themselves.

The man who has a small piece of land in Northwestern Ohio is better off than the owner of a large farm in the far West. Ten years ago a man bought 40 acres of woods land in this part of the State. He now has a comfortable house, good barn and other buildings, his wife, who drives a team of horses for which he has refused \$4000, and he has nearly money enough to buy an improved farm in addition. All this in ten years, and from 40 acres of land. Can any person hope to do better by going beyond the bounds of good society in the far West? Is not even ten acres here better than 100 acres out there? [Toledo Comical.]

Maybe not in "the West," but in California, a man in ten years could as well on ten acres of irrigated land, as the farmer described did on forty.

SCARCELY less dangerous in this country than the alcohol habit or the opium habit is the office-seeking habit, when once it obtains a hold of a man. A Washington correspondent states that among the many office-seekers who haunt the White House is one who is worth a million dollars; another who once sat in the Senate and was talked of for the Presidency. Others have sacrificed fortunes in seeking political preferment, and fully one-half of those looking for employment in Washington are said to be ex-something or other—Judges, Congressmen, Senators or foreign ministers.

SAN DIEGO having found her \$400,000 sever investment an excellent one, employing many people and attracting outside capital, now talks of issuing about half a million dollars more bonds, for other necessary improvements. The Sun, of that city, discussing the question, says:

The history of all towns that have become cities and of all cities that have grown to be centers of really great population, and of all centers that have risen to the metropolitan dignity, is a history of judicious bonding and advertising. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha and San Francisco have bonded themselves in the same way, knowing that in this way alone the conditions of rapid growth can be secured.

THE BOSTON Journal, referring to the Atchison report, says:

The state of the Atchison is by no means unprecedented. Other roads with fewer natural advantages have rallied after a severe depression, and with ordinarily prudential measures have recovered.

The road itself is worth as much today as it ever was. We confidently repeat our prediction, that the natural growth of the country in which it is located will be enough to put the Atchison property on its feet again.

Another Southern Pacific Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 19.—[By the Associated Press.] George A. Holmes, an extra man of No. 3 engine, San Francisco fire department, was run over and killed by a narrow-gauge train at Alameda this afternoon. For the first time in a year Holmes took a day's vacation, and accompanied by his wife and four children, went on a trip to the bay, stopping at the Neptune Gardens. When the train was sighted, Holmes stopped across the tracks and turned as though to take one of the children from his wife's arms. The train rushed along and struck him in the back, throwing him upon the cowcatcher. The train ran two car lengths before it was brought to a standstill. The wife's screams were heart-rending. Holmes was dead, but died before the Oakland hospital was reached. He was thirty-one years of age.

Two Men Drowned.

FORTLAND (Or.), May 19.—This afternoon while Moses Danziger and Harry Goehring were out sailing on the river, their boat capsized. Neither could swim, and before assistance reached them they were drowned. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

CORNER-STONE LAID.

The New Catholic Educational Institute at Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Archbishop Feehan today, in the presence of 30,000 people, laid the cornerstone of the first Catholic Church institution in the West designed for exclusive use as a high school. Thousands of people witnessed a brilliant procession of religious and other societies preceding the placing of the stone. Many prominent laymen and clergymen, and heads of various orders, were present, being particularly well represented. Rev. Thomas F. Cashman, pastor of St. Jarlath's, one of the oldest churches in the city, was chosen to lay the stone, and Rev. Maurice J. Dorney, of St. Gabriel's delivered the address of the day. The institute is to be a mammoth stone edifice, fronting on Wabash avenue and Thirty-fifth street. It will cost \$125,000 and will be in charge of Brother Justin, of the educational order known as the "Christian Brothers."

Clearing-house Reports.

BOSTON, May 19.—A table compiled from dispatches from the managers of the leading clearing-houses of the United States shows that the total gross exchange for the week ending May 18th were \$1,051,127,365, an increase of 18.7 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

Written for the Times.

Ode to an Oyster.

His pearly shell is a beggin'; I notice the dude

of the dudines, —Sing tra, la, la, la,

A cigar to fand and an imberbe also,

A dandy to catch to be a wild bum,

In the dope joint he saith, "sober life is too slow."

He laughs, he, he, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho!

His short life he sporteth a gay butterfly.

They mark his sure doom.

To each warning him to leave me in my eye,

Saturn's big drum is sounding boom.

Yaps, chippies and dutes a warning pray.

A fast life is sure to soon lay you low.

When you cough and choke in the sulphur lake,

The devils will laugh, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho!

Like striped gun casings are the legs of his pants.

As always when shank trap sticks are ever you saw.

His pearly shell is a beggin'; I notice the dude

of the dudines, —Sing tra, la, la, la,

A cigar to fand and an imberbe also,

A dandy to catch to be a wild bum,

In the dope joint he saith, "sober life is too slow."

He laughs, he, he, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho!

His short life he sporteth a gay butterfly.

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## THE STAGE.

LANGTRY TO RETIRE FROM THE AMERICAN BOARDS.

Something About Her Stock Ranch and Freddie Gebhardt's in Lake County—The Pantheon—The Los Angeles Stock Company and Some of Its Stars.

Both of the theaters will be closed this week, and the Los Angeles will not open until the 17th of June, when Manager Wyatt's home opera company will take the boards for the summer and will give a series of light operas. Some of the members of the company will arrive next Wednesday, and will begin rehearsals as soon as possible.

On Saturday Manager Wyatt engaged Miss Annie Dore of London, England, and she will sail for the United States at once, to arrive here on the 6th of next month. She has sung in all the principal theaters of London, and is said to be one of the most promising mezzo-sopranos on the operatic stage. She is also described as being a beautiful woman.

Next Monday a minstrel company will open a week's engagement at the Grand. The company is playing to good houses in San Francisco, and is said to be above the average.

It is not known positively whether Booth and Barrett will be here or not, as Mr. Booth is anxious to cancel his engagement and close his season in San Francisco. Manager Wyatt has a written contract with Mr. Booth, however, and declares that the engagement shall not be cancelled without fair compensation.

## LANGTRY.

It seems that the Lily is about to give up the stage, if one can take any stock in the following article, which appeared in the New York Sun of last Saturday:

All Mrs. Langtry's scenery and stage properties will be sold at auction on May 28th, and her friends are fearful that this indicates the Lily's determination not to appear again upon the American stage. Mrs. Langtry's ill for Europe at the end of the month, and next season she is expected to appear in England.

Just what her intentions are no one is able to say. She herself is out of town and will not return until just before the date of sailing. One or two of her friends said yesterday that it was at least doubtful if she would appear again before the American public. At any rate, it appears that she would prefer new properties than pay storage or freight.

The schedule includes scenery for "Macbeth" costing more than \$7000, for the "Wife's Peril," "Lady Clancarty," "As in a Looking-Glass," and the "Lady of Lyons," besides stage properties for each piece.

Mrs. Langtry has accumulated over \$800,000 in America, and it is said intends when she returns from the stage, locating in California, which she describes as being the most delightful spot on earth. She has purchased a large farm in Lake county, and has invested with some of the finest breed live stock obtained in the best parts of America. Adjoining the landed estate in Lake county, which consists of several thousand acres, much of it under cultivation, is a farm of like extent, the property of Freddie Gebhardt.

It is said to be the intention of the two to make a start in the west, which will consist in tent and fine breeding the Rio Del Paso, Palo Alto and Santa Anita. Several carloads of thoroughbreds have been sent west to their California ranch, and the purchase of others is contemplated. Gebhardt says that in no other country in the world can such horses be raised as in California.

## THE PANTHEON.

Work on the Pantheon Amphitheater is progressing finely and will be completed in ample time for the opening on Sunday next. There will be good, comfortable seats for about 4000 people, and every seat will afford an unobstructed view of the field and track. There is an oblong tract of 12 laps to the mile and a straightaway tract of 80 odd yards, and there is still a vast field for combats and other equestrian performances. The managers of the Pantheon have secured for their opening attraction the much-talked-of sword combat on horseback between Jaguarina, the famous swordsman, and the German guardsman, Baron von Feilitzsch. There will also be a good, strong performance of other sports and pastimes.

## PERSONAL NOTES.

Maggie Mitchell named one of her daughters "Fanchon," after the play in which she made her great success. Other actresses and actors have done the same, among whom was Hughey Dougherty, the minstrel who made a great hit in singing "Sweet Evelina." While Hughey was singing, "What Shall We Name the Baby?" at Carrossor's Opera House, in Philadelphia, his wife gave birth to a girl. When Dougherty got through with his story one of the boys in the gallery called out, "name her 'Evelina!'" And he did.

The Brigands, music by Jacques Openback, libretto by W. S. Gilbert and Max Freeman, was produced for the first time May 6th, at the Casino, New York city.

Pat Reiley on the street is not a bad-looking man, but when he makes up for his act his "mug" is ugly enough to "breach the Sabbath."

Frank Daniels's stallion ponies, "Old Sport" and "Little Puck," took the first prize at the horse fair at Boston, Mass.

Charles Edward Hamilton, late business manager for Camilla Urso, is organizing the Cecilian Opera Company, and will tour the coast. The company will include Helen G. Judson, Caroline Millizzi, E. D. Cran dall and F. G. B. Mills.

Billy Emerson has written a new song for Fred Hallen, entitled "Don't Do Anything Until You Hear From Me."

John P. Slocum will take out The Tourist next season, and will pay this coast a visit. W. A. Masteyar, Therese Vaughn, Frank McNish, Turney & Wayne, Joseph Ott, Mr. Queen, Emily Sordene, Adelaide Banks and Celia Ellis are among the people already engaged. They will travel in their own car.

Billy Birch, the California favorite, is playing at Tony Pastor's in New York city. Billy is one of the oldest minstrel men in the business.

Eddie Fox, the noted violinist, will be with the Cleveland-Haverly Minstrels next season. The name under which this minstrel party is to be known next season is W. S. Cleveland's Magnificent Haverly Minstrels. Mr. Cleveland, although a young man, has, in a remarkably short period, worked himself to the front as a manager.

Johnson & Slavin's Minstrel Company will be in Los Angeles next week, and is one of the best troupes on the road. Carroll Johnson, was formerly of the team of Johnson & Powers. One of their first successes was at the old National Theatre in Cincinnati in the song "Let Me Be." They were great favorites, and they had to sing the song over night for 15 weeks, before the audience would let them off. Bob Slavin is one of the Thatcher

s Wilson-Sweetnam school, and is second to none in his line. He is sure to make hosts of friends in Los Angeles, as he is a painstaking and ambitious knight of the cork.

Digby Bell and Laura Joyce Bell are at liberty to accept a summer engagement.

George S. Knight, after engaging his company for a summer tour, was too sick to start.

Miss Mamie Short, the elocutionist, who has been giving readings in the principal towns of Southern California, has returned home and will be tendered a testimonial benefit in about four weeks by the Owl Club. The young lady will go east soon to complete her studies for the stage.

The Austin sisters, who are now with the Williams company, will go to Paris in a few weeks, and will be here with their own company in the fall.

Miss Battina Badelford, Manager Wyatt's prima donna for his opera company, the society girl who created the wine slipper sensation in Washington about a year ago, will arrive on Wednesday.

Henry Irving has signed a contract with Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau for the season of 1891 for the United States.

It cost Henry E. Dixey \$150 for

answers to telegrams contradicting

the foolish gossip about a suit for

divorce having been brought against

him by Mrs. Dixey.

Gossip says that William Jay Comley, who made such a fiasco with A Royal Trap, is forming a syndicate in Philadelphia that will erect a theater in Oklahoma, which will manage.

De Mille and Belasco are at work

on a new play for the Lyceum Theater.

It is called The Charity Ball,

and will begin the fall season of the stock company at the home theater. In it

Herbert Kelcey will enact the role of

an athletic young clergymen.

"Who is the happiest actress in

England?" was recently asked by a London society paper, and the editor

replied 1874 answers. Not one from

a married woman.

Emma Abbott has contracted with

a Philadelphia firm for an \$85,000 monu-

ment to be erected over the grave of her late husband, Eugene Wetherell, at Gloucester, Mass. When Miss Abbott dies it is her desire that her body be cremated.

One of the sensations of the year in

Parris will be a grand spectacular pro-

duction of "Orpheus aux Enfers" at the

Eden T. theater, with Jane Granier as

Eurydice; Charlotte Raynard as Venus;

Christian as Jupiter, and Alexandre as

Pluto. The mise-en-scene and ballets will

eclipse the "Excelsior," of which

some of the best scenery will be used.

One of the most accomplished

actresses on the Paris stage, some

time ago, put it into her head to marry

an English jockey, and she did. She

is now regretting the foolish step. The

jockey, renowned for his brutality

with horses, treats his wife as he

would not dare to treat a thorough-

bred, in public. He recently attemp-

ted to throw her under a passing

omnibus. She complained to the

commissioner de police and exhibited

proofs of ill-treatment, with the re-

sult that her jockey is now doing

"two years hard." She will be another

man's wife before he gets out of

jail.

Mrs. N. C. Goodwin is ill in Chi-

cago.

Lillie and Mabel Craig, two very

clever little children, have been enga-

ged for Louis James's company.

Kissell, the Zouave driller, speaks in

the highest terms of his treatment by

the Orrin Bros. in the City of Mexi-

co, while lying sick with the small-

pox.

At Barnum's opening at Brooklyn, N. Y., Frank Marion fell while

riding a standing race and broke his arm and foot. William H. Weimer, with the same show, had his hand so

badly lacerated by a leopard that sever-

al stiches had to be taken.

Heilen Terry and Henry Irving ap-

peared before the Queen of England

April 26th inst., with their company

of 63 people. Mr. Irving and Miss

Terry received two presents valued at

\$200 each. Their business at the

theater would have paid them \$1000,

therefore they are only \$800 out on the

night. There was not much money in

it, but it's English, you know." They

will no doubt come to America next

season and get even.

Ned Casey, the genial author of

Mizogony, is in San Francisco on a

flying business trip. Ned says Los An-

geles atmosphere is good enough for

him, and he will be with us again

shortly.

The two thousandth performance of

Ermine, in England, took place at

Liverpool on April 25th.

Geraldine Climer has four good offers

from American managers. One of

these should bring her back to Amer-

## INTO ST. LOUIS.

## THE BURLINGTON NOT LOSING ITS GRIP.

Gigantic Preparations Being Made to Run the Road Into St. Louis—Exciting Time Among Real-estate Men.

It does not look much as if the Burlington Company is losing its grip. Saturday evening, was due to an accident which occurred Saturday morning. Mr. Koster was driving out to the picnic of Asbury M. E. Church at Glen-dale, accompanied by his wife, and when near the slaughterhouse, his horse took flight at a drove of cattle and ran away. Mr. and Mrs. Koster were thrown out and sustained injuries from which he died at 9 o'clock as stated. Mrs. Koster was also seriously injured. Mr. Koster was 55 years old and had been an invalid from a nervous trouble for a number of years. The funeral will take place from the family residence, 208 North Daly street, at 2 p.m. today.

On January 18th of this year the Globe-Democrat published an item to the effect that the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad was making strenuous efforts to secure a right of way into St. Louis by purchasing private property along Main street, between Tyler and Florida, for which it was paying low prices if it could be had at low prices, and if not, for anything the occasion demanded. They had been very successful, but had been blocked at one point by the refusal of a quarry-owner to take an exorbitant price for his land. It was also stated that the company intended to purchase still more in the northern end of the city, and that it would expend \$75,000 in the whole deal. Property-owners were astonished, even those who had sold to the company, as the real purchasers had been so creased imminently by the intervention of a third parties.

Land in that section immediately advanced, but the company, after laying low for a few months, began buying again. However, so easily influenced is real estate, that the publication of a column of facts served to benefit local reality-holders here thousands of dollars.

Yesterday the gigantic deal was brought to a close. A few minutes before 6 o'clock John G. Chandler, attorney for the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern Railroad Company, which is in reality the proposed St. Louis end of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and Harry Knapp, a prominent real estate dealer, approached the desk of Recorder Hobbs carrying a half bushel basket of deeds, which, though the Recorder's force was about to leave for their homes, Messrs. Chandler and Knapp insisted should be received that night. As every deed must be filed the day of receipt, if it takes all night, the job was undertaken. The Recorder stated that it was the most enormous lot that was ever thrust upon him at once, there being 233, the expense for recording which amounted to \$312.17. The number of parcels described was 633, and one deed alone contained 55 pages of closely type-written matter.

The largest tract comprises over 400 acres, and consists of a body of land nearly two miles long and about half a mile wide, extending from Hall street east to the Mississippi, and north from the water works to Luther avenue. This will be devoted entirely to yards, and will afford the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy more extensive and valuable terminal grounds than those of any other company in St. Louis, and they will undoubtedly develop to be as valuable terminals as are possessed by any great railroad corporation in any city in this country.

Two other tracts are among the purchases. One consists of a piece about 900 feet long by 141 feet wide on Main street, between Franklin avenue and Bidle street, on which the company will maintain its central freight office and yards. Auxiliary to this, a lesser depot will be placed between Main and Franklin streets.

tract was BERNARD EXTRACT

Franklin avenue plat, between the tracks enumerated above, sufficient to afford consumption for the design, which is to build a line entering the city not far from the Chain of Rocks and extending east of Hall street to Grand Avenue and Ferry, down Levee to Exchange Square, down Main street to Tyler, through the company's property to Mulholland street, thence down Main street to Bidle, and through the company's property to Franklin avenue, with branches to connect with the Washoe and other railroads. At Hall street a connection will be made with the tracks of the Merchants' Bridge Terminal Railroad, which is expected by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, will be used by them under contract for a distance of half a mile south over Hall street.

## NEW SPRINGS OF JOY.

SERMON PREACHED BY DR. TALMAGE YESTERDAY.

As Caleb, the Father, Gave Achsah a Delectable Land to Live in, So God Has Given Man This World, a Goodly Home in Which to Dwell.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), May 19.—[Authorized Report for the LOS ANGELES TIMES.] The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., preached today on "New Springs of Joy." The text was: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."—Joshua, xv. 19.

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter, Achsah, as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, Gen. Othniel rode into battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel came back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart, for, however faint-hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and laughter ring, parents are always sad when a cherished daughter goes off to stay, and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called a "south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now, it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amidst the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she is going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land. Give me also springs of water. And he gave me the upper springs and the nether springs."

GOD HAS GIVEN US THE WORLD. What a suggestive passage! The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us His world. I am very thankful He has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I want a larger portion. Trees, and flowers, and grass, and blue skies, are very well in their places; but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery seraphim; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every man, that has tried this world for a

surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows." Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is struck almost to death with chagrin before the painting he had dedicated to the King does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpet out of my presence!" Bridget, Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room; there is no rest for Sir Walter, but in the grave." Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, on at any rate, only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave; when I arise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to night." Charles Lamb applauded all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph, says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery of the play?" There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I used to go no further than what I am saying.

WORLDLINGS ARE NOT REALLY HAPPY. Pick me out ten successful worldlings—without any religion, and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him across the bridge; care drags him back. Take your stand at 2 o'clock at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, or at the corner of Canal street and Broadway, and see the agonized physiognomies. Your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, they are tossed every whither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that fifty thousand dollars than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghailest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more, because they have only a hundred thousand dollars left.

On Bowing Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favorite man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited; yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, 83 years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigues of mind, great discouragement for the future, and great disgust for the past." Oh! my friends, this is "a south land," and it slopes off towards deserts of sorrows; and the prayer which Achsah made to her Father Caleb, we make this day to our Father God, "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave them the upper springs, and the nether springs."

Blessed be God. We have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and

glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

## THE PURE JOY OF RELIGION.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprang it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn, there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan, there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud, there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters; if he walk forth, heaven is his body guard; if he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams; if he be thirsty, the potencies of heaven are his cup bearers; if he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that old fellow with the worn-out coat." The angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps." The doorkeepers of heaven cry: "Come, you blessed of my father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of heaven.

## IT MAKES A MAN ALL RIGHT.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh, these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal. "The Lord knoweth them that are his." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon them." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see—of the world—what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages. Take up one cup of that spring water, and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

## HAPPY IN LIFE AND GLAD IN DEATH.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with droops, I heard an old man in the poorhouse cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?"

and the dumbing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion; but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moments said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God!" Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would, this morning, like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds, and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

"Is religion that can give sweetest pleasure while we live;

"The religion can supply Sweetest comfort when we die."

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that when Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible, then Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south land;" not only that, but the nether springs, not only that, but the upper springs. O God! my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in heaven.

## THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

It is very fortunate we cannot see heaven until we get into it. Oh, Christian man, if you could see what a place it is, we would never get you back again to the office or store or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song and looked at their raptured faces and mingled in the supernatural society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow! Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now; let us stay. And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world, if once we got there. But as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices into that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and clasps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne; another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple; another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water." Oh, Savior divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory. Hear it. They are never sick there; not so much as a headache, or twinge, rheumatic, or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says, "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to the farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never

sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek.

There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is bosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and look down and see us and say: "Poor things away down in that world!" And when some Christian is hurried into a fatal accident, they cry: "Good, he is coming!"

And when we stand around the couch of some loved one (whose strength is going away), and we shake our heads forebodingly, they cry: "I am glad he is worse; he has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we would only get our ideas about that future world untwisted, our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "Today, Florence." "Today, so soon?" I am so glad."

THE DAY OF DELIVERANCE IS COMING.

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, oh Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration. The day of your deliverance is coming, is coming. It is rolling on with the shining wheels of the day and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, the harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down in the "Narrows" to meet you. "Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed."

Unforgiven man, unpardoned man, will you not today make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of the world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water courses? Why let your tongue be consumed with thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here and glory hereafter?

## DO NOT REJECT CHRIST.

Let me tell you, my dear brother, that the silliest and wickedest thing a man ever does is to reject Christ. The loss of the soul is a mistake that can never be corrected. It is a downfall that knows no alleviation; it is a ruin that is remediless; it is a sickness that has no medicament; it is a grave into which a man goes, but never comes out. Therefore, putting my hand upon your shoulder as one other puts his hand on the shoulder of a brother, I say this day, be manly and surrender your heart to Christ. You have been long enough serving the world; now begin to serve the Lord who bought you. You have tried long enough to carry these burdens; let Jesus Christ put his shoulder under your burden. Do I hear any one in the audience say, "I mean to attend to that after awhile; it is not just the time?" It is not the simple reason that you are sure of no other; and God sends you here to confront you with this message; and you must hear now that Christ died to save your soul, and that if you want to be saved you may be saved. "Whosoever will, let him come." You will never find any more convenient season than this. Some of you have been waiting 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 and 60 years. On some of you the snow has fallen, I see it on your brow, and yet you have not attended to those duties which belong to the soul.

Sunday excepted Sundays only. Local and through tickets sold baggage checked, telegrams received, messages sent and general information given upon application to G. P. SMITH, Asst. G. P. A. No. 229 Main St. CHAS. T. GOODWIN, General Manager. T. H. GOODWIN, G. P. & T. Agent.

## CALIFORNIA CENTRAL RAILWAY.

On and after SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1889, trains will leave and arrive at First-street depot as follows:

TO LEAVE ON SUNDAY ARRIVE.

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1889.

TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1889.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1889.

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1889.

MONDAY, MAY 20, 1889.

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1889.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889.

FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1889.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889.

SUNDAY, MAY 26, 1889.

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1889.

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1889.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1889.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889.

SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1889.

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1889.

TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1889.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1889.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1889.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1889.

SUNDAY, JUNE 9, 1889.

MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1889.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1889.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1889.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1889.

SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1889.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1889.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1889.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1889.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1889.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1889.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1889.

SUNDAY, JUNE 30, 1889.

MONDAY, JUNE 31, 1889.

TUESDAY



**THE CITY IN BRIEF.**

There is an undelivered telegram at the Western Union Telegraph office for Mrs. May Wild.

Julia Day, a colored woman, was arrested on New High street yesterday afternoon for soliciting. She deposited \$20 bail and was released.

Quite a heavy shock of earthquake was felt in the city Friday night at 9 o'clock. There were three vibrations, and were from east to west.

Every train to the seacoast was crowded with passengers yesterday, and hundreds of people took a dip in the surf. The water was quite pleasant.

William S. Gomey, pastor of the Boyle Heights Presbyterian Church, says he is not and never has been engaged to be married to Miss L. Wartz of his congregation.

Rev. John Alex Dowie preached last night at the Temperance Temple on "National Righteousness." There was a large audience. His text was: "Righteousness Exalteth a Nation, but Sin is a Reproach to any People."

George Brentak and L. Richter got into a fight on San Fernando street last evening, when Officer Brennan stopped the fun by placing both men under arrest. They were taken to the police station and locked up for the night.

Yesterday morning a lad named Willie Hammons stole a bundle of papers from the TIMES office. He was detected in the act and taken to the police station, where he was booked for petty larceny. The papers were found in his possession.

A "colored lady" lost a very useful article of underwear on the Nadeau corner yesterday afternoon. She gracefully picked "em up, frowned at the masher, and, laughing gently to herself, disappeared down the street. A white woman would have indulged in a fit.

A man by the name of Jones fell by the wayside yesterday morning, at the corner of First and Main streets, when he was given a free ride in the patrol wagon to the station, and booked for medical treatment. When he was able to travel he was released and sent home.

The picnic of the Lotus Club at Washington Garden yesterday was quite a success. A large crowd was present, and every one seemed to enjoy himself. The feature of the affair was a prize dance, the winners being H. Streib and Miss. Eugenie Stanton.

A large number of young men attended the Y.M.C.A. gospel meeting yesterday afternoon to listen to the practical talk by F. M. Porter, an attorney of this city. The singing, led by the orchestra, and the music by the male quartette aided much in making the meeting interesting, and helped to bring forth good results.

G. W. Lawrence returned to Los Angeles yesterday, after a six months' visit to his old home at Canton, O. Mr. Lawrence has considerable property in this city but made up his mind to return East and live. Six months, however, settled him, and he says that he has come back to live and die in the glorious climate in California, which is good enough for him.

A summer lecture course is to be delivered at Main-street M. E. Church, on Celia street, near Main. The first four lectures will be as follows: This evening, "India and Its People," Prof. F. B. Cherrington, D.D.; Monday, May 27th, "The Lungs and How to Use Them"; Dr. A. Mitchell, A.M., M.D.

**Down-trodden Ireland.** Atom. Dr. T. Spence; Friday, June 7th, "The Chemistry of Every Day Life," Prof. E. R. Shrader, Ph. D.

For some days past a crank has been going about the city during the night and printing quotations from scripture and religious mottoes on the dead walls and fences of private residences. In the great majority of cases the words "Come to Jesus" and "God Is Love" are used, but occasionally these are varied by posting one of the commandments. For instance, one prominent citizen has had his fence ornamented with the seventh commandment, and another found the eighth painted in glaring black colors on his gatepost when he came out to go to his office. The police are looking for the "fiend," and if he is caught he will be landed in jail.

**PERSONAL NEWS.**

J. B. King of San Diego is stopping at the Hollenbeck.

J. E. Fox of Harrisburg, Pa., is registered at the Hollenbeck.

C. E. Coleman, a prominent business man of Chicago, is stopping at the Hollenbeck.

A. C. Gibson of Philadelphia and A. H. Patterson of New York have a suite of rooms at the Hollenbeck.

J. L. Marks, H. Hayward, A. W. Othenheimer, A. L. Brown and Thomas Wynecker of San Francisco are registered at the Hollenbeck.

Frank M. Kelsey, of the firm of Bryan & Kelsey, notary public and conveyancer, 17 North Spring street.

**THE CABLE ROAD.**

Trial Trip of the First Dummy Last Night.

Superintendent Robinson of the cable road company last night ran one of the new dummies over a portion of the line, to see how it worked, and also to find any obstructions that there might be in the conduit, as well as to test the various switches, guides, curves, etc., preparatory to stretching the cable. Everything progressed smoothly until the corner of First and Fort streets was reached, where a piece of plank had been carelessly left in the conduit, which caused the grip to jam against the guards at the switch, stopping the car, and necessitating the removal of the grip before the dummy could be moved. Had everything been found clear, the work of stretching the cable would have been commenced today. This is a rather difficult piece of work, and will require about 40 horses and a number of men. There is still a good deal of work to be done at the engine-house, but, unless something at present unforeseen happens, Mr. Robinson says that he hopes to have at least a section in operation by the first of the month.

The new dummy is of the same pattern as those in use on the Geary-street road, at San Francisco, and have all the latest improvements. The company has already a good deal of the rolling stock on hand, and next week will receive 20 new cars, which will be sufficient for the completed portion of the road. The others have already been ordered, and they will be here by the time they are needed.

The work on the proposed extensions will also be begun at once, and pushed as fast as men and money can do it.

**Consult Mrs. Dr. Minnie Wells.** Under her new painless method, you are relieved from first treatment. Chronic cases solicited. Call at office for city references to hopeless cases cured. 409 Fort street, corner Fifth.

**TOUGH CUSTOMERS.**

**They Attempt to Capture a Street Car and Create a Row.**

Last night, about 9:45 o'clock, as Night Watchman Benedict and ex-Police Officer McCullough were coming down Sixth street toward Main, they noticed car No. 9, which had passed them a few seconds previously, stop at the corner of Hill and Sixth streets, when some one began to blow a police whistle. Benedict and McCullough were about a block off, and ran toward the car, where the greatest confusion seemed to prevail, the passengers tumbling out on either side, and the women among them screaming at the top of their voices, and just as the officers came up a couple of men made off, running down Hill street at full speed. Benedict gave chase, followed by McCullough, and fired two shots at the fugitives, and a man coming up with a buggy at this time, he got in, and followed the men several hundred yards, when they took advantage of the darkness, and escaped through a yard between Seventh and Eighth streets. The party then returned to the car, where some of the passengers stated that an attempt had been made to rob the conductor, but without waiting to furnish any details, the car proceeded on up Hill street, so that when a TIMES reporter arrived on the scene a few minutes after the occurrence, no one could tell anything about it.

C. F. Fulton, the foreman of the barn, was called up by telephone, and as soon as the conductor got in, he came down with him to the TIMES office, where the true facts were learned. The conductor's name is Green, and he stated that, while there had been some trouble on his car, there had been no attempt at robbery. He said that a couple of men, Mike Bird, a former employee of the company and his friend, whose name he did not know, got on his car at the corner of Ninth and Whittier streets. Bird was drinking, and almost immediately began using vulgar and profane language. There were a number of ladies on board, and he requested Bird's friend to keep him quiet. He kept talking, however, and at Sixth and Olive streets, he stopped the car and tried to get a policeman. This frightened Bird, and, after remarking that he would do him up, he shut up, and at the corner of Hill and Sixth streets attempted to pull him off the car, catching hold of the register strap. He then struck at Bird with the brake handle, hitting him on the arm, and about this time Bird's companion tried to climb over the dashboard and get at him. In the meantime a man had stopped the car, and began to blow his whistle, when the two men ran off, and he proceeded on his way.

Green received one rather severe blow in the face, and cut his hand, in keeping off the ruffians. He is not seriously hurt, however, and deserves credit for trying to preserve order on his car. Only a short time ago a gang of toughs took possession of a car on Main street, and the conductor would not try to restrain them, but waited for a passenger to take up the fight, which came near resulting fatally for one of the hoodlums, and it is time that an example is being made of some of these offenders against common decency.

Mr. Fulton reported the facts to Superintendent Robinson, and that gentleman stated that he would see that the men guilty of the outrage would be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

**Mozart's New Store.** Ladies' hats, fashions with handsome ribbons, etc. **Wagon.**

Streets, with low rent, and duty, competitive full-finish regular horse, \$140 a pair; sold elsewhere at \$20. Large assortment of ladies' apparel, \$20. Our prices for dressmaking are the lowest rates in town. **Cloak and Suit House.** No. 11 W. Third street.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**ROYAL**



**BAKING POWDER**

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and colorlessness, more economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short-weight, alum or phosphate powders.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**, \$1.00 per lb. at THE JOHNSON LOCKE MERCANTILE CO., Agents, San Francisco.

**FOR TEN DAYS.**

20 Feet Front,

On Spring St., Near Second,

—FOR—

\$900 PER FOOT.

**A. L. TEELE, AG'T,**  
Second and Fort Streets.

**PACIFIC OPTICAL INSTITUTE**

**LEADS**

In the correct scientific fitting of glasses to the various eyesight, which is done free AND WHICH WE GUARANTEE TO BE ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

Glasses Ground to Order Our Specialty.

MARSCHUTZ, the Optician, Manager.

13 S. Spring St., Opp. Nadeau Hotel.

**MRS. E. C. FREEMAN,**

**PIES, CAKES AND JELIES.**

Brown Bread And Beans, Warm.

407 South Spring Street.

TELEPHONE 1050.

THE

Los Angeles Woolen Mills

Are now running and prepared to furnish

WOOLEN BATS for comforters and top mattresses. Also to wash and finish in first-class style. All kinds of blankets.

Mills on Pearl street, near Fifth street.

**Golden Eagle Clothing Co.****WE TOLD YOU,**

In our first announcement, to watch our advertisements for bargains.

**YOU DID SO,**

And it paid you. You found we had what we advertised, and you bought, you were pleased. This week we will please you again.

**SPECIALS FOR THE WEEK.****100 BOYS' SUITS FOR \$1.10.**

Sizes 4 to 13. We consider them excellent value at \$2.50.

Men's Straw Hats for 25c; worth 75c.

Boys' Straw Hats, with Fancy Bands, for 25c.

**EXTRA VALUE IN**

Men's Underwear for 50c; worth \$1.

**\$10.00**

**BUYS YOUR CHOICE OF 2 LINES OF SUITS WORTH \$15.**

Space does not permit the mention of all our bargains.

We are making it warm for competitors, but our Summer Clothing will keep you cool.

**GOLDEN EAGLE  
CLOTHING COMPANY,**

COR. MAIN AND REQUENA STS., Under New U. S. Hotel.

**Wagons, Carriages, Etc.**

"A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT."

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES. TO REDUCE OUR LARGE STOCK WE ARE SELLING AT

**COST!**

"GOOD TIMBER AND BONE DRY." IF YOU WANT A WAGON THAT WILL NEVER DISAPPOINT YOU, BUY THE



All kinds of Harvesting Machinery. Call for our catalogues in the Farm Implements, Wagons or Buggy line, and Graders, etc.

**THE JOHN P. MANNY MOWER IS ON TOP, and DON'T YOU FORGET IT.**

Star Rakes and Ohio Self-Dump Rakes, Benicia Headers.

**MONTGOMERY, GRANT & CO.,**

233 N. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal. Also at San Bernardino.

**Unclassified.****CLOSING OUT STOCK. NO HUMBUG.****THE PHILADELPHIA CARPET & WALL-PAPER HOUSE,**

240 South Spring St., Los Angeles,

Offer their entire stock at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Carpets, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Shades,

Oil Cloths, Mattings, Portieres, Rugs, etc.,

Wall-papers and Decorations.

The entire stock must be closed out within the next 60 days, and we guarantee our prices are such as to convince you that we are in earnest.

Dewey makes his elegant and finest finished \$7.00 Cabinets Phonos for \$1.50 per dozen, guaranteed as good as any \$7.00 Cabinets made in the State. Family groups, table, piano, child's piano, a special. Old pictures copied and enlarged to any size. Developing, printing and finishing for amateurs. Call and see our work before ordering. You will save money.

**DEWEY'S ART PARLORS,**

37, 39 and 41 South Main St. - - - Los Angeles.

**WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF THE**

Hartman Manufacturing Co.'s

**Patent Steel Picket Fencing**

For the LAWN, YARD AND GARDEN. CALL AND SEE IT.

**Harper & Reynolds Co.,**

48 & 50 NORTH MAIN ST.

**NICOLL, THE TAILOR.**

Pants to Order, from \$5 to \$15.

Suits to Order, from \$20 to \$65.

-FINEST STOCK OF-

Spring and Summer Goods!

-SHOWN IN THE CITY.-

*Geo. R. Nicoll, Prop.*

68 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

**Boots and Shoes.****GREAT BARGAINS**

-IN-

**BOOTS & SHOES!**

During the Next Twenty Days, in Following Makes,

**AT COST!**